

the Name of this enormous Wretch was *Barbarico*: A Name which filled all who heard it, with Fear and Astonishment. The whole delight of his Life was in Acts of Mischief. He had no sooner committed one Outrage, but he was in Agonies till he could commit another; never satisfied, unless he could find an Opportunity either of torturing or devouring some innocent Creature.

There was also another Giant whose Name was *Benefico*: His Delight was no less in Acts of Goodness and Benevolence, than the others was in Cruelty and Mischief. His constant Care was to endeavour if possible to repair the Injuries committed by *Barbarico*: which he sometimes had an Opportunity of doing; for though *Barbarico* was much larger and stronger than *Benefico*, yet he was afraid to engage with him, and always shunned a Meeting, leaving the Pursuit of any Prey, if he himself was pursued by *Benefico*: Nor could the good *Benefico* trust farther to this coward Spirit of his Adversary than to make him fly; as he well knew that a close Engage-

Engagement might make him desperate; and fatal to him might be the Consequence of such a Desperation. Though nothing near so tall as *Barbarico*, he was very strong; for standing once to see the Villagers play at Foot-ball, and the Ball happening to come where he stood, he gave it a Kick that sent it into the Sea. But he prudently declined any



Attempt to destroy *Barbarico*, till he should gain some sure Advantage over him.

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